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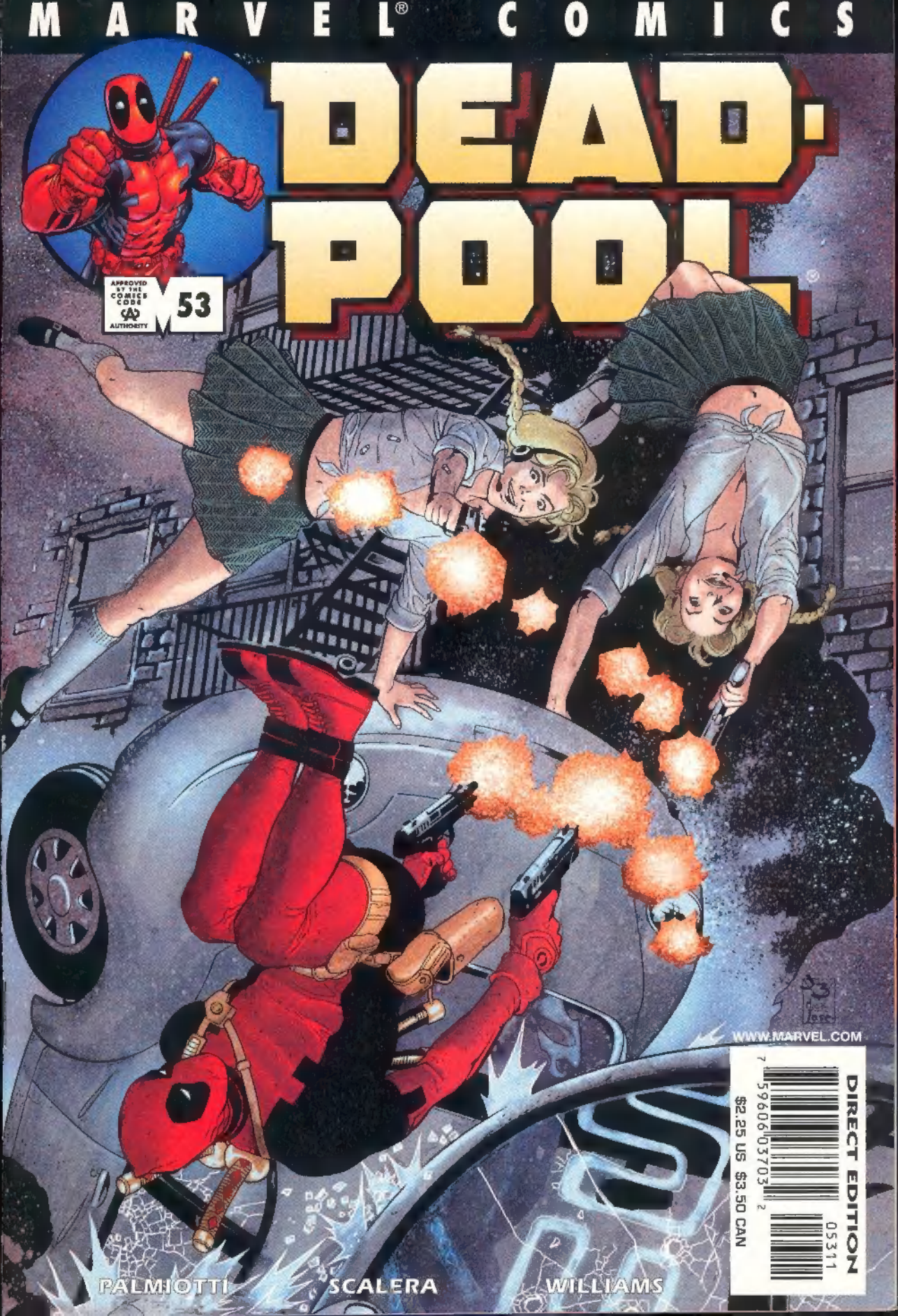
MARVEL® COMICS
DEAD-POOL
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DIRECT EDITION
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PALMIOTTI
SCALERA
WILLIAMS

SHROUDED IN STOLEN IDENTITIES AND CLANDESTINE SECRETS, THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH IS A WALL OF MYSTERY. HERO? VILLAIN? SOCIOPATH? DEADPOOL MAKES HIS OWN RULES AND PLAYS BY NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER! STAN LEE PRESENTS:

DEADPOOL

TALK OF THE TOWN
PART 2 OF 2

JIMMY PALMIOTTI and BUDDY SCALERA story
ANTHONY WILLIAMS pencils
ANDY LANNING inks
TOM CHU colors
SHARPEFONT & PT letters
MIKE RAICHT assistant editor
MIKE MARTS editor
JOE QUESADA chief
BILL JEMAS president

YOU'D THINK THAT TRACKING DOWN A COUPLE OF OVERAMBITIOUS *SCHOOLGIRLS* WOULD BE AN EASY THING, RIGHT?

IT *WAS*.

AND YOU'D THINK THAT GETTING SHOT AT, KNOCKED OFF A BUILDING, AND HITTING THE PAVEMENT WOULD HURT PRETTY BADLY, WOULDN'T YOU?

WELL, GUESS WHAT? IT *DOES*.

BUT NOT *NEARLY* AS BAD AS GETTING *SANDWICHED* BETWEEN TWO CARS DOING 80 M.P.H., DRIVEN BY THOSE SAME SCHOOLGIRLS.

MY NAME IS *DEADPOOL*. AND AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF PLAYING THE MERCENARY GAME...

...YOU'D THINK I'D TAKE A *HINT*.

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A HEADSET... hmm. THE SISTER WHO SHOT ME WAS WEARING ONE. BETTER HOLD ON TO THIS.

MAN, MY HEAD'S SPINNING.

I THINK I SHATTERED MY HIP, A COUPLE OF RIBS AND MY LEGS.

UGGHH! YUP, DEFINITELY MY LEGS! GOTTA GET HOME AND LET THAT HEALING FACTOR KICK IN.

I FEEL LIKE SAM JACKSON IN UNBREAKABLE... BUT THANK GOD I DON'T HAVE... UGGHH... THE BAD HAIR.

OUCH! BAD JOKE ALERT.

E-Z PASS MY BUTT... THAT TURNSTILE JUST PROVED HOW LOW I CAN GO.

GOTTA STAY AWAKE... CAN'T BLACK OUT... UGGHH... GOT TO WAIT FOR MY--

~TRAIN! YES! COME TO PAPA!

BLOODY BUM TAKING ALL THE SEATS. GET A JOB!

Hey, lady, have a HEART.

MOMMY! MOMMY! THAT MAN HAS GLASS IN HIS

DON'T EVEN SAY IT, FRANKIE!

Ohhhhh, wake me in an hour...

SO TELL ME, HOW DO I...*UGGHHH*... LOOK?

YOU KNOW, GRACE, IT'S HOW YOU *FEEL* THAT COUNTS.

WELL, I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD...

NONSENSE. YOU LOOK LIKE THE MOST *BEAUTIFUL* SISTER EVER.

REALLY, MARY? YOU WOULDN'T LIE? UGGHHH...WELL THEN...

...HOW'S *MY FACE*?

PERFECT. NOT A *SCRATCH*. NOW RELAX AND LET ME FINISH.

OKAY.

YES, SIR, THIS IS DETECTIVE FONTI...WE TRACED THE PLATE NUMBERS WITH SOME *EYE-WITNESS* HELP.

WE'RE JUST WAITING ON YOU, SIR. IT'S YOUR CASE.

YES, DETECTIVE ARNOLD. RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE *MERCY SISTERS'* RESIDENCE NOW.

YES, SIR, BUT *WE'RE* DANGEROUS, *TOO*.

JUST GIVE US THE WORD.

QUIET, MEN. WE STILL HAVE THE ELEMENT OF *SURPRISE* ON OUR SIDE.

AND REMEMBER, WE HAVE TO OVERCOME THE IDEA THAT THESE ARE JUST *INNOCENT GIRLS*.

COUGH! YOU *GOT* HIM, RIGHT?

YEAH, *OF COURSE* I DID.

AND YOU MADE HIM *SUFFER*, RIGHT?

OH YEAH, DON'T YOU WORRY, SIS.

ON MY SIGNAL, ON *THREE*.

ONE...

TWO...

YOU THINK THEY'LL FIND US, MARY?

NO WAY, WE'RE GOING TO WALK AWAY FROM THIS ONE AND--

DING DONG!

WHAT'S THAT?!

"THREE!"

FREEZE! POLICE!

HI! ANYBODY HOME?

HEY, HANDSOME, GOT A *DELIVERY?*

SURE DO, MISS. SURPRISED TO SEE YA, THOUGH. DIDN'T THINK YOUR FAMILY CAME OUT TO THE SUMMER HOME TILL...WELL, *SUMMER.*

YES, DETECTIVE ARNOLD...NO, THEY DIDN'T *"FOOL"* US...

...AND NO, I WASN'T AWARE THEY HAD A *SECOND HOME* IN THE HAMPTONS... BUT THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY WE COULDN'T FIND THE OTHER CAR.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR, WHO MY MOTHER *SLEPT WITH* TO GET ME THIS JOB HAS *NOTHING* TO DO WITH THIS CONVERSATION--

KLIK

--HELLO?

GIVE ME A BREAK

Oooo...THIS FEELS *GOOD...FINALLY.*

I CAN FEEL MY *HEALING FACTOR* KICKING IN, LIKE A *SECOND PULSE.*

I MUST BE GETTING *OLD* THOUGH. MY MUCH-LOVED HEALING POWER IS TAKING *TOO DANG LONG* TO HEAL THESE WOUNDS.

CAN HARDLY FEEL MY HIP GETTING BETTER...

...MIGHT NEED SOME *HELP* AFTER ALL.

THESE GIRLS ARE SO *CARELESS*...LIKE THEY DON'T EVEN *CARE* IF THEY'RE CAUGHT.

HEY, THEY'RE *CREATIVE*, I'LL GIVE THEM THAT.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEIR *PHOTOS*? I'D LET THEM *KILL ME* ANY DAY!

SHUT UP OR I *SWEAR* I'LL KILL YOU MYSELF!

Uh-Oh.

THOSE SHE-DEVILS ARE KILLING PEOPLE SO FAST THAT *JOHN WAYNE GACY* WOULD BE ENVIOUS.

GOD, JUST *LOOK* AT THIS MESS.

OFFICER, WHERE'S THAT LIMEY SUPERINTENDENT I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT?

COMING UP NOW, DETECTIVE.

GOOD, I WANNA HEAR HOW THIS *IDIOT* LET DOZENS OF MURDERS HAPPEN RIGHT UNDER HIS SNOOTY ENGLISH NOSE.

HE BETTER HOPE TO *GOD* HE HAS A GREEN CARD.

'ALLO, SIR. *GRANT'S* THE NAME, AND *YES*, I DO HAVE MY GREEN CARD. HOW CAN I BE OF SERVICE?

...RIGHT. AS YOU KNOW, WE'RE TRYING TO TRACK DOWN THE *MERCY SISTERS* AND THEIR PARENTS.

I NEED TO ASK YOU-- DO THEY HAVE A *STORAGE ROOM* OR SOMETHING IN THIS BUILDING?

WHY, YES... THEY HAVE A *STORAGE* BIN OF *CONSIDERABLE* SIZE DOWN-STAIRS. ROOM 814.

THE GIRLS SPENT *QUITE* A BIT OF TIME DOWN HERE! IT'S THE SIZE OF A *STUDIO FLAT*, I MIGHT ADD.

HERE WE ARE! JUST A *TWIST*...AND *WE'RE IN!*

OH *MY*. >GAG<

WHOA. THAT *SMELL!*

HEY, FONTI, THIS IS ARNOLD. TELL THE GUYS TO STOP SEARCHING FOR THE *PARENTS*, I THINK WE JUST FOUND THEM.

YOU BETTER BRING DOWN FORENSICS...

... AND A *BARF BAG* FOR FANCY PANTS, I THINK HE'S GONNA HURL.

DEADPOOL'S WAREHOUSE HEADQUARTERS, BROOKLYN.

YOU'LL HAVE TO SIGN A COUPLE OF TIMES, SIR. THERE'S AN *AWFUL LOT* OF BOXES!

WHY SO MANY?

YEAH, GREAT. JUST LEAVE THEM OVER THERE.

GOTTA DISPOSE OF *NOSY DELIVERYMEN* SOMEHOW! NOW GET THE #@%& OUT OF HERE!

BYE-BYE NOW. HAVE A NICE DAY!

EVERY TIME I MEET SOMEONE NEW, I REMEMBER WHY I *CAN'T STAND* PEOPLE.

NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, I SHOULD'VE *TORTURED* THE GUY TILL HE PUT THIS THING TOGETHER FOR ME.

WHO CARES IF I GET TO PARK CLOSER TO THE *MALL*? WHEELCHAIRS *SUCK!*

RINNNNNNG RINNNNNNG

BY THE TIME I GET THIS THING TOGETHER, MY HEALING FACTOR WILL PROBABLY BE ALL *FINISHED!*

STILL, I'M GONNA *NEED* THIS JALOPY FOR A BIT.

HELLO? *VERONICA!* MY *FAVORITE* NURSE!

OH, YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN A BIT BUSY...MOSTLY *FALLING ON MY FACE.* WHAT'S UP?

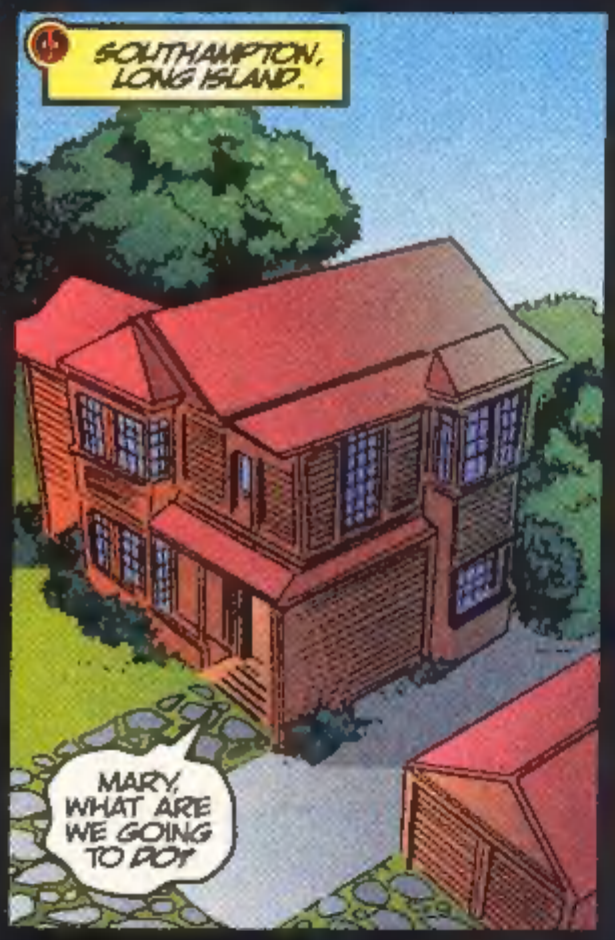
I'LL GET STRAIGHT TO THE *POINT*, WADE. YOU'VE BEEN *AVOIDING* ME AND I WANT TO KNOW *WHY*.

I'M FLIP-FLOPPING BETWEEN *LIKING* YOU...AND WANTING TO *KILL YOU*. YOU KNOW?

UH...YEAH. I KNOW. LISTEN, I KNOW I'M HARDER TO HANDLE THAN *MOST*... BUT I COULD REALLY USE A *HAND* RIGHT NOW.

COULD YOU MAKE A *HOUSECALL* IN ABOUT AN HOUR?

FINE, I'LL BE THERE. GOOD-BYE.


SOUTHAMPTON, LONG ISLAND.
MARY, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

NEVER YOU MIND, SWEETIE. DID YOU LIKE YOUR MEAL?
WHO WOULDN'T LIKE MACARONI WITH CHEESE AND OREO COOKIES?
YOU MUST REALLY LOVE ME.
YOU KNOW IT.

YOU SHOULD LEAVE NOW, MARY. THE POLICE WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
I'M NOT STUPID, GRACE. WE'RE BOTH AS GOOD AS DEAD IF WE STAY HERE.

NOW HUSH, SWEETIE, EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE FINE.
NOT UNLESS YOU DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.
GRACE...

COME ON, MARY, YOU KNOW I'M IN NO CONDITION TO BE MOVED!
IF YOU STAY, WE'RE BOTH DEAD. BUT IF YOU LEAVE NOW, AT LEAST YOU STILL HAVE A CHANCE.
HOW COULD I LEAVE YOU?

MARY, I'M BLEEDING INTERNALLY. MY RIBS ARE SHATTERED AND I'M SPITTING UP BLOOD!
GO NOW. RUN FOR YOUR LIFE. DON'T ARGUE WITH ME!

SOB I CAN'T ARGUE WITH YOU. YOU'RE RIGHT!
YOU'RE ALWAYS RIGHT. I CAN'T LEAVE YOU LIKE THIS.
I KNOW.

I LOVE YOU, SIS.

MARY... NOT...IN...THE... FACE...
KLIK

A THREE-CAR ACCIDENT AND TWO HOURS OF TRAFFIC ON THE BELT PARKWAY LATER.

OKAY, BOYS, LET'S MAKE A *DIFFERENCE* THIS TIME.

FONTI, I DON'T SEE A CAR...

...AND HERE'S *WHY*, THIS IS ONLY *ONE* OF THEM.

LOOKS LIKE A COMMERCIAL FOR *BAND-AIDS*.

OKAY, BOYS, CALL FORENSICS AND *TOUCH NOTHING*. WE NEED TO KNOW *WHICH* SISTER THIS IS.

GOOD THINKING, BUT IF I KNOW OUR GIRL, I GOT A FEELING *WE'RE* GOING TO HEAR FROM *HER* FIRST.

DETECTIVES! COME OUT BACK AND TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

KOFF! *KOFF!* SIR, WE'RE IN THE *BARN!* I THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO COMPLETE THAT "FACES ON MILK CARTONS" COLLECTION NOW!

IT'S A REGULAR *HORROR SHOW* IN HERE.

RADIO THE LOCALS AND PUT OUT AN *A.P.B.* ON HER AND THE CAR.

BLEECH!

MEANWHILE...

HEY, VERONICA! I'LL BUZZ YOU IN.

WHY NOT GET OFF YOUR *BUTT* AND JUST ANSWER THE DOOR *YOURSELF*?

I SAID I'LL *BUZZ YOU IN*. YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHY.

HI, WADE-- OH MY GOD! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

OH, JUST A RUN-IN WITH A PAIR OF VOLKSWAGENS. CUTE LITTLE CARS, DON'T YOU THINK?

WADE, ARE YOU OKAY?

VERONICA, I'M FINE. BUT I'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MINUTES. SOMEONE ELSE NEEDS MY ATTENTION.

OH, THAT THE FOUR DIFFERENT GIRLS THAT I DATED-- FIVE IF YOU COUNT THE GRANNY-- WERE THE SAME PERSON.

I WAS IN A WEIRD STATE WHEN YOU CAME BACK INTO MY LIFE...

...BUT, COME ON, VANESSA, I KNEW IT WAS YOU.

BUT I COULD ALSO SENSE THAT YOU WERE IN TROUBLE THAT NIGHT...

OH, DON'T GIVE ME THAT LOOK. AND WOULD YOU PLEASE DROP THE CHARADES ALREADY! I REALLY NEED TO TALK TO YOU!

VANESSA, PLEASE... I CAN'T PLAY THIS GAME ANY LONGER.

I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT--

MY NAME IS VERONICA, NOT VANESSA.

OH, REALLY?

BUT H-HOW?

VANESSA, I'M A SUPER-DUDE. GUYS LIKE ME KNOW.

...AND SO I LET YOU TAKE ME BACK TO YOUR PLACE... BY THE WAY, I LOVE WHAT MY STOLEN MONEY CAN BUY.

I KNOW MY OWN NAME, DAMN YOU!

DO YOU? THEN WHAT'S WITH THE BLUE SKIN?

LISTEN, I'M SORRY, VANESSA-- COPYCAT--BUT YOU HAVE TO REALIZE THAT I KNEW ALL ALONG.

KNEW WHAT?

WADE, I TOOK YOUR MONEY... FOR YOU.

I NEEDED TO KNOW [redacted] YOUR *HEART* WAS, SO I STRIPPED AWAY THE [redacted] MONEY--

AND YOU *SPENT* IT?

I THOUGHT IT WOULD *HELP* ME... US...

OH, I'M SURE IT HELPED YOU JUST *FINE*... BUT IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN *BETTER SPENT* ON SOME *THERAPY*.

VANESSA, THIS ISN'T NORMAL BEHAVIOR--*WHOA*-- DID I JUST SAY "*NORMAL*"?

NOW I THINK *I'M* LOSING IT. LOOK AT US... MARVEL TEAM-UP WITH [redacted] *X* AND *SIDYL*.

I THINK WE *BOTH* NEED HELP.

LOOK, VANESSA, I CAN ALWAYS MAKE MORE *MONEY*, BUT THE MILLION-DOLLAR QUESTION IS *WHY DID YOU COME BACK?*

WHAT WERE YOU LOOKING FOR?

THAT'S *TWO* QUESTIONS.

OKAY, SO HAVE *EACH* OF YOUR PERSONALITIES ANSWER ONE.

THAT'S NOT *FAIR*, WADE!

LOOK, SWEETIE... I REALLY *WANT* TO HELP YOU. BUT IN ORDER FOR THAT TO HAPPEN, WE NEED TO BE *STRAIGHT* WITH EACH OTHER.

SO YOU NEVER ANSWERED MY *QUESTION*. WHY *COME BACK*? WHAT DO YOU *WANT*?

YOU, WADE...

...I WANT *YOU*.

Oh.

YOU KNOW, MY [redacted] *FACTOR* WILL HAVE THESE INJURIES CLEARED UP IN A *WEEK*...

...BUT THE THING THAT TAKES THE *LONGEST* TO HEAL IS MY *HEART*.

IT'LL TAKE SOME TIME FOR ME TO EVEN CONSIDER AN "*AS*" WHILE I'M STILL ANGRY AT "*YOU*."

BUT MAYBE... JUST *MAYBE* WE CAN TALK ABOUT THIS AFTER I TAKE CARE OF SOME BUSINESS.

BUT CAN I ASK ONE MORE QUESTION BEFORE I LEAVE?

WHERE'D YOU GET THE *NURSE'S UNIFORM*?

I *STOLE* IT, SILLY.

SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE.

LONG ISLAND.

BREAKER 1-9, BREAKER 1-9. THIS IS YER GOOD BUDDY DEADPOOL HERE OVER

HUH--? WHOT

YOU HEARD ME, MARY DEADPOOL. YOU KNOW. THE GUY WHO PUT THAT HEAD-SIZED DENT IN YOUR CAR

...AND THE GUY WHO'S GONNA PUT YOU SIX FEET UNDER. RIGHT ALONG-SIDE YOUR SISTER!

LISTEN, FREAK, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT THIS FREQUENCY, LET ALONE--

STOP IT!! WHERE ARE YOU--?!

HATE TO INTERRUPT, SISTER, BUT I JUST LOVED THAT DISPLAY OF AFFECTION BACK AT YOUR SUMMER HOUSE.. VERY TOUCHING

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU SHOT YOUR SISTER... NOTHING LIKE HEARING A LOVED ONE'S LAST BREATH!

RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NEXT TO YOU. GURGLE GURGLE HA! HA!

SHUT! UP! YOU FREAK!

YOU USED THAT ONE ALREADY

ARRRRGH! YOU PSYCHO!

I KNOW YOU ARE. BUT WHAT AM I?

I'LL KILL YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID TO MY SISTER!

FOR WHAT I DID? YOUR SISTER GOT HURT WHEN THE TWO OF YOU SANDWICHED ME WITH YOUR CARS! TALK ABOUT PASSING THE BLAME!

EVER THINK IT WAS YOU THAT KILLED HER, SNOOKUMS?

SHUT UP OR I'LL--

OR YOU'LL WHAT? PUT A BULLET IN MY HEAD?

LISTEN, YOU SPOILED LITTLE TRAMP, YOU DID THIS ALL YOUR-SELF.

MARKET

CAR

SHUT UP, SHUT UP, SHUT UP!! DO YOU THINK I'M AN IDIOT? YOU THINK--

WHAT I THINK IS THAT I'M GOING TO HAVE A GREAT TIME TORTURING YOU LONG DISTANCE.

GRRRRRRRR!

MOMMY!

YOU KNOW MARY

IT'S KIND OF *SEXY* WHEN YOU GROWL LIKE THAT

I'M LEARNING IT DOESN'T TAKE *MUCH* FOR YOU TO *LOSE YOUR COOL*. I KEEP FORGETTING HOW *YOUNG* AND *STUPID* YOU ARE

BY THE WAY, JUST HOW YOUNG AND STUPID *ARE* YOU?

NOT ENOUGH TO FALL FOR YOUR BULL. BUT *SMART ENOUGH* TO KNOW YOU'LL SOON BE *BEGGING ME* TO LET YOU LIVE!

PROMISE?

PLEASE DON'T HURT MY DOG, LADY... *PLEASE!!*

SHE DIDN'T DO NUTTIN' WRONG SHE DON'T EVEN BITE *BETTY'S* A GOOD DOG!

OH, GREAT. FIRST YOU KILL *YOUR OWN SISTER*, NOW YOU TERRORIZE A LITTLE GIRL'S *DOG!* WHEN DOES THE LOVING *STOP?*

GONNA NUKE A PRE-SHOOL *PUPPET SHOW* NEXT?

DON'T GIVE ME ANY *IDEAS*, SUPER HERO, OR THE BLOOD'LL BE ON *YOUR HANDS*.

BOY, YOU REALLY DON'T TAKE THE BLAME FOR *ANYTHING*, DO YOU?

WOOF

IS THAT YOUR *BOYFRIEND* I HEAR?

SHUT UP

BWEEOOOO

HA-HA. CORRECT ME IF I'M *WRONG*, BUT ISN'T THAT A *SIREN* I HEAR?

AND DO YOU REALLY THINK A *DOG* MAKES A GOOD *HOSTAGE*?

TIME TO SAY *GOODBYE*, LITTLE GIRL!

THE DOG'S NOT A *HOSTAGE*, DEADPOOL..

"...HE'S A *DIVERSION*."

WHAT TH--?

WOOF!

GRAFFITI IS DA EXPRESSION OF DA COMMON MAN...IT'S ART, YA KNOW?
SCREECH!
HEY, LET'S HURRY! I HEAR SIRENS!
Whoa.
BWAAM
POLI
NO SUCH LUCK, DEADPOOL.
BRING IT ON, BRITNEY!!

A BIT LATER...

--SERIAL KILLER MARY MERCY IS STILL AT LARGE, WITH NEW YORK POLICE IN HOT PURSUIT--

DETECTIVE ARNOLD! THERE'S A CALL FOR YOU!

PARK

POLICE

THEY FIND ME WHEREVER I GO.

ARNOLD HERE.

HI, ARNOLD! I'D LIKE A CHEESE-BURGER AND FRIES--

WHU--? WHO DO YOU THINK I AM?

OH, THIS ISN'T ARNOLD? FROM HAPPY DAYS?

WHAT? WHO IS THIS?

IT'S DEADPOOL, SIR... WE SPOKE ABOUT THE [redacted] SISTERS WHEN YOU WERE [redacted] THE HOSPITAL.

NOW I KNOW YOU'RE DESPERATELY TRYING TO PICK UP MARY... BUT I NEED YOU TO CALL OFF YOUR DOGS

THAT SOME KIND OF JOKE?

NO JOKE. LET ME TAKE CARE OF MARY, AND I'LL [redacted] HER TO YOU GIFT WRAPPED [redacted] A BODY BAG.

NO WAY, DEADPOOL. THIS JOB IS PERSONAL TO ME.

LOOK, IT'S PERSONAL FOR ME, TOO, BUT I'M A WORK-FOR-HIRE KIND OF GUY.

GIMME ONE HOUR. YOU'LL HAVE A LOWER BODY COUNT AND IT WON'T BE ON YOUR HANDS.

FINE. ONE HOUR, HERO. BUT BETWEEN YOU AND ME... MAKE HER SUFFER.

MARY, SWEETIE, YA *STILL* THERE?

I'M STILL HERE. WHAT DO YOU *WANT*?

YOU, BABY. IT'S *YOU* I WANT.

TELL ME WHERE YOU ARE, *FREAKSHOW!* WHAT'S THE *MATTER?* AFRAID OF A *LITTLE GIRL?*

KNOW WHAT, MARY? IN ANOTHER LIFE, YOU AND I WOULD HAVE MADE *BEAUTIFUL MUSIC* TOGETHER!

IN ANOTHER *UNIVERSE*, DIRTBAG.

OUCH! THAT HURTS... BUT PROBABLY NOT AS BAD AS WHEN YOU *KILLED* YOUR *SISTER*.

I'M TALKING TO A *DEADMAN!*

WRONG SUPER HERO, SWEETCHEEKS. I HEAR YOUR SISTER WAS THE *BRAINS* OF THE OPERATION... HEARD SHE GOT THE *LOOKS*, AS WELL...

...ALL YOU GOT WERE THE *IMPLANTS*.

HOLD ON, I GOT ANOTHER CALL...

HEY, MARY. THAT WAS *BRITNEY!* SHE WANTS HER *"LOOK"* BACK!

I KNOW *ALL ABOUT YOU*, DEADPOOL. YOU KILL PEOPLE-- *JUST LIKE ME*.

NOT EXACTLY, BARBIE DOLL. I KILL FOR FUN *AND* PROFIT. BIG DIFFERENCE.

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'M GOING TO COLLECT THE *REWARD* FOR PUTTING A *BULLET* BETWEEN YOUR EYES.

I WOULDN'T *BANK* ON IT, HERO! I'M GONNA KILL YOU *FIRST!*

WILL NOT!

WILL TOO!

WILL NOT!

WILL... ARRGGGHHH! SHUT UP, ALREADY!

HEH. I LOVE THIS JOB!

BROOKLYN BRIDGE, HEADING INTO DOWNTOWN MANHATTAN

I LEAD HER ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE, GETTING HER *MADDER* AND *MADDER* AS TIME FLIES BY

ALMOST THERE RIGHT WHERE I *WANT* HER *ALMOST*

DEADPOOL I CAN'T TELL YOU *HOW MUCH* I'LL HURT YOU IF THIS IS A *TRAP*...

NO TRAP GO OVER THE BRIDGE AND HEAD *SOUTH* TO THE *FERRY*.

EASIER SAID

EVERYONE RELAX THIS IS A *POINT CHECK* HAVE YOUR LICENSE AND REGISTRATION READY

YOU HAVE *GOT* TO BE KIDDING ME! ON THE *BRIDGE*?

HEY, GIRLIE, JUST *RELAX*...

RELAX?! I'LL FREAKING RELAX!

HEY, *FATSO*! HOW ABOUT *CLEAR LANE*? I GOT PLACES TO BE PEOPLE TO *KILL*!

OH, NOT GOOD

LISTEN MA'AM, IF YOU DON'T *GET BACK* TO YOUR CAR AND WAIT--

WHAT? YOU GOING TO *ARREST* ME FOR *TALKING BACK*?

MAKE ME. *STAY AFTER SCHOOL*? YOU PEOPLE ARE SO *PATHETIC*. I GOTTA GO--

--SO *BACK OFF*, PORKY!

I *AM*.

MARY!!!

MARY... C-CALM DOWN... JUST *RELAX*...

RELAXED!

BLAM

OKAY, DEADPOOL. I'M HERE. STATEN ISLAND FERRY. SHOW YOURSELF OR I START KILLING EVERYONE! I SWEAR!

I BELIEVE YOU GO TO THE UPPER DECK AND LET THE FERRY TAKE OFF NOW.

I DIDN'T REALLY WANNA GO TO STATEN ISLAND ANY-WAY

SOMEONE CALL THE COPS!

THAT'S MY FOOT!

THIS SUCKS!

I THINK THEY'RE SHOOTING A MUSIC VIDEO!

OKAY, DEADPOOL, SHOW YOUR FACE...

...OR I SWEAR, I'LL TAKE YOU DOWN WITH MY BARE HANDS!

Staten Island Ferry

Hmmmm...

KRASSH!

COME ON, BIG MAN, SHOW YOURSELF! MR. TOUGH GUY... TAUNTING A HARMLESS GIRL!

I SWEAR, IF YOU DON'T COME OUT IN THE NEXT TEN SECONDS, I'M GOING TO RAM THIS SHIP STRAIGHT UP THE STATUE OF LIBERTY'S A--

CALM DOWN, SWEETIE

THEN FACE ME, YOU COWARD!

LOCK

COWARD? LISTEN, LITTLE ONE, THIS HAS *NOTHING* TO DO WITH COWARDICE.

0418

LOCK

ACTUALLY, IT HAS MORE TO DO WITH *MOBILITY*. I'M A BIT *HAMSTRUNG* RIGHT NOW.

0418

LOCK

BUT DON'T WORRY, SWEET-CHEEKS, I GOT SOMETHING THAT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL A *WHOLE LOT* BETTER.

OH, YEAH? WHAT'S *THAT*, HERO?

0418

THIS.

KA-BLAMM

SPLAT!

RIGHT BETWEEN THOSE *PRETTY EYES*. NOW *THAT'S* GOT TO HURT.

WALL STREET, NYC, THE NEXT DAY.

ARE YOU KIDDING ME? A NEPHEW?

YES, MA GNUCCI HAD A NEPHEW. PETER GNUCCI FROM LONG ISLAND.

THOUGH HE WASN'T INVOLVED WITH THE FAMILY BUSINESS, MA'S WILL WAS VERY SPECIFIC...

...EVERYTHING WAS TO BE SPLIT UP AMONG HER SURVIVING FAMILY MEMBERS.

FORTUNATELY FOR HIM, HE IS THE ONLY ONE LEFT.

MR. GNUCCI? THIS WAY.

HI EVERYONE, I'M PETER...

...WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

SIT DOWN, PETER. WE HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS AND SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU...

THE GOOD FIRST.

THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT YOU ARE THE SOLE BENEFICIARY OF YOUR AUNT GNUCCI'S ESTATE.

WHICH COMES TO ABOUT THREE MILLION IN CASH, PLUS SEVERAL HOUSES IN THE TRI-STATE AREA.

BUT THE BAD NEWS...IS THAT NONE OF THIS IS YOURS UNTIL YOU FOLLOW THE EXACT TERMS OF THE WILL...

WHICH IS? JUST TELL ME, I'LL MAKE IT HAPPEN.

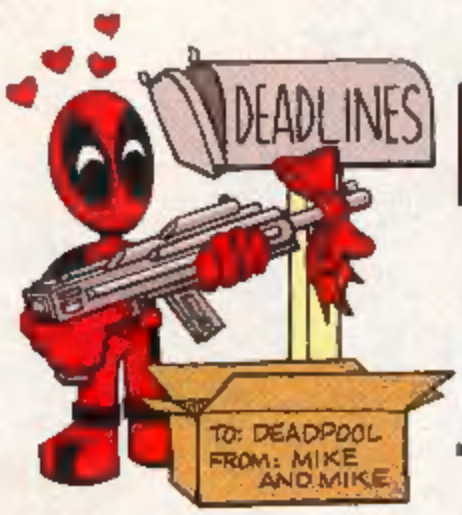
IT SAYS, "IF I DIE OF UNNATURAL CAUSES, SUCH AS BEING KILLED BY ONE OF MY ENEMIES, MY SURVIVING FAMILY CANNOT COLLECT A SINGLE DIME OF THEIR INHERITANCE UNTIL VENGEANCE IS SERVED."

SO I GOTTA WHACK SOMEONE? WELL, I'M A LITTLE NEW TO THIS SCENE... BUT HELL, IT'S FOR MONEY! WHO'S THE LUCKY STIFF?

WELL... THAT'S THE BAD NEWS, PETE...

...IT'S THE PUNISHER

NEXT:
NUFF SAID!
SEE YA IN 30!



DEADLINES

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IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PRINTED, PLEASE LET US KNOW. LETTERS MAY BE EDITED FOR CONTENT AND LENGTH. MARK E-MAIL "OKAY TO PRINT"

Dear Mike & Mike,

I collect a lot of comics (all of them Marvel, of course, because I'm a Marvel Mental!), but the one that I always read first is DEADPOOL! This comic is good! It makes me laugh and laugh and laugh. Keep up the good work, boys, because without DEADPOOL, life would be meaningless!

Alexander Cross
(address withheld by request)

"Marvel Mental"? What is that, Alexander? Some kind of secret identity or something?

Anyways, DEADPOOL is always a great place to start your comic reading! Let's face it, life would be a lot less interesting without Deadpool around, so keep buying his mag — and tell all your friends what a great book DEADPOOL is!

Dear Deadlines,

Wow! What an eye-catching cover! Darick Robertson really knows how to draw Deadpool! I hope he returns to this title soon.

And speaking of great artists, how about Michael Lopez from DEADPOOL #48? He looks like he'd be a good penciller for this book, as well! Any plans to bring him back? Please?!

Well, until Copycat gives up on Wade and decides to date me, Make Mine Marvel!

Jason Smith
comicman2000@msn.com

We don't like to judge our readers, Jason, but, are you sure that Copycat is the girl for you? She seems to have a little too much emotional baggage for our taste! But hey, maybe you like your girls insane!

We're glad you enjoyed Darick's exciting Poolboy cover, Jason! Mr. Robertson did indeed do a spectacular job on both DP #50 and #51, but we'd be completely foolish not to mention the great work performed by Inker Jon Holdredge, colorist Tom Chu and letterers PT & Sharpefont, as well! This book wouldn't be the same without our entire art team. Take a bow, guys — you deserve it!

So you like Michael Lopez's artwork, do ya? Then you'll be happy to hear that Michael is currently working on a top-secret project for our office as you read this letters page ... but it's not on DEADPOOL! Nope, we have Michael working on a completely different project ... something extremely cool! We'll let you know more about it as soon as we're allowed to give you the skinny!

Dear DEADPOOL,

After reading DEADPOOL #50, I sat in pure and utter amazement. The story was extremely suspenseful, and funny to boot! Jimmy and Buddy delivered sheer excitement as Deadpool comically adjusted to adopting a sidekick. The entire story cracked me up. A true example of hilarious black humor.

But don't be mistaken, I enjoyed the serious moments, as well. Deadpool talking about how he fought for his life and survived cancer showed just how dramatic this story was.

But the funniest part of all was seeing the young kid dressed up as Poolboy! You killed me with laughter!

Paul Dale Roberts
(address withheld by request)

Comedy, drama, excitement ... we definitely know how to deliver a comic book, don't we, Paul?

Dear Deadlines,

Re: DEADPOOL #50-51

This two-part story about Poolboy the sidekick concluded in such a cool way! It was great to see Darick Robertson on a Marvel comic again. Is there any chance of getting him a regular series with Marvel again? DEADPOOL hasn't looked this good in months!

The sub-plot surrounding Copycat looks like it will develop into something really cool ... but I wonder, where is Weapon X? Don't forget that Copycat and Weapon X (Kane) were together for a while. So what happened?

Jaco de Vries
Alkmaar, Netherlands

We'd love to promise you that Darick will be working regularly over here at Marvel again, but the Distinguished Competition keeps him a little too busy! We'll keep trying, though!

But one thing we can promise you is that the sub-plot involving Copycat will definitely develop into something cool (and probably something you never saw coming)! Watch out for it, it's a doozy!

As for Weapon X (or Kane, as his friends call him), he hasn't been seen since he appeared in WOLVERINE #142-143 last year. Will he show up here in DEADPOOL any time soon? Ya never know!

My Dearest Friend Deadpool,

I just wanted to write and say how much impact this comic has had on my life. Lately I've been going through a lot of things in my personal life that normally would have made me very depressed. Fortunately, you guys have been there for me. Reading DEADPOOL has helped me to adopt many of his charming character traits, including the ability to make light of any situation. This has made me much more likeable not only to myself, but to those around me, as well. During the "Cruel Summer" story arc I went through something very similar (only without the mob) and it just helped a lot to know that even super heroes go through tough times like that. I just wanted to say thanks.

Also, is there any more news you can give us on a Deadpool movie? I know that the millions of people that read this comic book are anxiously awaiting it!

So until T-Ray buys a ferret, hugs it, loves it and names it Earl, Make Mine Marvel!

Adam
(address withheld by request)

Hey, Adam, we're glad you like the book so much! And we're even happier that Deadpool has been able to help you out through some difficult situations! Deadpool can be a great example to all of us ... his ability to laugh at a world that has dealt him some wicked curveballs is an amazing quality! Just so long as you leave out the killing, automatic weapons and mercenary characteristics, Deadpool can most definitely be seen as a role model!

No more movie news right now ... but that could change any day! As soon as we hear anything, you'll be the first to know! And, please, let's leave ferrets named Earl for other letters pages! This is a respectable comic book ... well, maybe not, but no more ferret comments. Please.

MIKE & MIKE

NEXT ISSUE:

DEADPOOL (AND NEW ARTIST GEORGES JEANTY) KILL OFF A MARVEL ICON. IT'S JUST THAT EASY! WELL, MAYBE NOT! DEADPOOL VS. THE PUNISHER IN 30!